

QUEER CRUSTACEANS.

CRABS OF MANY KINDS AND THEIR CURIOUS WAYS.

Fiddlers, Shore Crabs, Oyster Crabs, Stone Crabs and Lady Crabs—The Most Beautiful Crabs.

There are ever so many curious kinds of crabs in the world," said a naturalist to a Washington Star writer the other day. "Not the least interesting species is that of the funny little fiddlers, which are found all along the Atlantic coast of the United States. They inhabit the marshes near the seashore and often they are seen in numerous companies and even regiments, wandering over the muddy or sandy flats where they make their homes. When disturbed, they quickly scamper in every direction, seeking the nearest holes, and often failing to discriminate in their choice of a refuge. Under such conditions you will frequently observe the rightful owner of a burrow in the act of ejecting one or more intruders.

"The burrows which fiddler crabs live in are nearly or quite vertical holes for a foot or more in depth, after which they take a horizontal path, each one ending in a chamber where the occupant stays most of the time when not looking about for food. These queer crustaceans are vegetable feeders, depending chiefly for their diet upon small plants of a seaweed nature, with which the mud where they dwell is more or less covered on the surface. Such growths they scrape up with their claws and consume. The male fiddler has one small claw and one very big claw, the latter being presumably intended merely for the purpose of fighting, inasmuch as the little claw is exclusively employed to feed itself with. In the female both claws are small and are utilized indifferently for conveying food to the mouth. It is very amusing to see these animals at work excavating their burrows. This labor they perform either at night or in the day time, and they do the digging by fetching to the surface the mud or sand, a small pellet at a time, depositing each such load at a distance of four or five feet from the hole.

"There are two remarkable species of crabs on the Pacific coast, more plentiful there than any other kinds, which are called respectively the yellow and purple shore crabs. Their bodies are nearly square and their claws very large for the size of the animal. Hundreds of them will often be found under a single big stone, especially in muddy sloughs or in brackish water. On every mud flat when the tide is out thousands of them threaten the intruder with uplifted mandibles. They are not esteemed by the people generally, but they are much eaten by the Chinese, who regard them as a delicacy, spitting them on wires and cooking them over the fire.

"Among the most curious crabs are those which are not known otherwise than as parasites of the oyster. However, only the females live in the oyster shells, where specimens have been found by every lover of the bivalve on the half shell. Funnily enough the males do not dwell with the oysters, but when seen are found swimming at the surface of the water. The adult female attains the size of half an inch across the carapace. These little fellows are considered very good to eat by epicures, who swallow them raw together with the oysters usually. They are also cooked separately in various fashions, and are occasionally pickled. A nearly allied species is found in the shells of common sea mussels and scallops. It is bigger than the oyster crab, and the females alone of this kind are parasites.

"One of the most highly prized of crustaceans is the so-called 'stone crab' of the South Atlantic coast which is found all the way from South Carolina to Key West, and in the Gulf of Mexico also. It lives in holes in the mud along creeks and estuaries or in crevices among rocks. A heap of refuse bricks often affords it a congenial hiding place. It is usually taken by hand, the hunter reaching into the hole supposed to be occupied by the creature and grabbing him at the risk of a severe bite. The animal has very powerful claws and its nip is something to be dreaded. Nevertheless, a skillful person can make the capture without much danger, if only he is quick enough. The art lies in seizing the prey before it has time to make a clutch. Where crabs of this kind are caught they are highly esteemed as food, the meat of the big claws having the lobster-like flavor. They are preferred over the Chesapeake and Potomac, and command a higher price in the market, being much less common. They grow to a larger size than the blue crabs, measuring two inches more across the back shell. When seized they cling so tightly to the walls of their abode that it is apt to be very difficult to detach them without tearing them out piecemeal.

"Among the queerest crustaceans are the 'lady crabs' or 'sand crabs,' which are abundant on sandy shores from Cape Cod to Florida and in the Gulf of Mexico. Their bodies are roughly six-sided, white in color and marked with specks of red and purple on the back. They bury themselves commonly near low-water mark on the beaches, covering themselves up to the eyes with sand and being thus perfectly concealed while watching for prey and looking out for enemies. If they are disturbed they disappear altogether and instantly. So numerous are they in some localities that a dead fish on the beach will often be found covered with them, but if any one approaches they scuttle off and vanish with marvelous celerity. Presently, if all is quiet, an immense number of eyes and antennae are protruded from beneath the sand, and after their owners have satisfied themselves that all is well, the army of crabs re-appears and continues operations. These lady crabs are an important article of food in the New Orleans market, but it is rarely that they are seen for sale in the north.

"The most beautiful crabs in the world are procured in the neighborhood of the Farallone Islands, off the Pacific coast. They are called 'red rock crabs,' and specimens sometimes sell in the markets of San Francisco for from \$5 to \$10 each, merely for curiosities. Their ground color is bright vermilion and their spines deep blue. The back shell is covered with minute bristles and the claws are adorned with tufts of hair. Curiosity is often expressed as to the reason why blue crabs are sometimes found in the Potomac and elsewhere carrying smaller ones beneath them. The object of this is the protection of the female at the time when she has cast her shell and is consequently helpless. In this manner the male crab takes care of the female and defends her from enemies by which she might otherwise be devoured."

WORLD'S FAIR NOTES.

Newfoundland has decided to participate in the Exposition.

The limit of time in which States and territories and foreign countries must accept the sites allotted them on the Exposition grounds has been fixed at June 1, 1892.

Mr. S. J. Hunter, of Nevada, Mo., has a collection of over 11,000 varieties of woods, petrifications, etc., which he proposes exhibiting at the Fair.

The Arkansas World's Fair Board has selected tea acres near Little Rock which it will have cultivated with the view of raising various agricultural products for exhibit at the Exposition. The Board has made arrangements to send to Chicago for the Forestry building specimens of pine, white oak, red oak, sweet gum, cypress and walnut.

The New South Wales World's Fair Commission is contemplating sending for exhibition at the Exposition copies of the noted aboriginal cave inscriptions of northern Queensland, and also a whole tribe of aborigines.

The president of the Tennessee World's Fair Board has called a convention of the representatives of the manufacturing, mining, railroad, marble, timber and other industrial enterprises and interests of East Tennessee to meet at Knoxville, March 24, for the purpose of considering and taking action as to ways and means for providing for a creditable exhibit at the Fair.

The Koellner Maennergesang-Verein, the Lehrer-Verein (Teachers' Association) of Dresden, the Tonkuenstler-Verein of Berlin, and the Vienna Maennergesang-Verein, all prominent singing societies have decided to visit the World's Fair after attending the seagerfest in Cleveland in 1893, to which they have been invited.

The grounds surrounding France's building at the Exposition will be decorated by Vilmorin, who is the most noted florist in France and at the head of the largest seed house in the world. Vilmorin has made fine floral displays at all of the World's Fairs for twenty five years or more, and it is reported that he is now planning to outdo all previous efforts.

The Cunard Steamship Company has applied for space in the marine section of the Transportation building to show a series of models illustrating the speed of "ocean greyhounds," and the development of trans-Atlantic travel.

Artist G. A. P. Healy, recently returned to this country from a long residence abroad, intends to exhibit some of his finest pictures at the Exposition. Those which he has thus far selected for that purpose are a full-length portrait of the Duc d'Anjou, third son of Louis Philippe, and portraits of Jules Simon, Whitelaw Reid and George Pictet.

The city of Philadelphia will contribute to the Pennsylvania exhibit a choice collection of historical relics now in possession of Meade Post, G. A. R., George W. Childs, and the Drexel Institute; representations of Benjamin Franklin, Stephen Girard and other old-time celebrated citizens; the famous "Liberty Bell," and other exceedingly interesting objects. Applications for space for exhibits are very numerous from Pennsylvania.

"The Rebel Yell."

Life in the country, especially in our Southern country, where people lived far apart and were employed oftentimes at a considerable distance from one another, and from the houses or homes in which they ate and slept, tended, by exercise in communicating with one another, to strengthen and improve their voices for high and prolonged notes. A wider range to the vocal sounds was constantly afforded and frequently required.

The voices of women as well as of men were often utilized for "long-distance calls." It may be amusing to note the difference in intonation which was usually exhibited by the sexes. When a man had occasion to summon any one from a distance, the prolonged tone was placed on the first note, the emphasis on the second, thus, "O—h, John!" If a female called, the prolonged tone and the emphasis were both placed on the last note, thus, "You, John—n—y!"

Hollering, screaming, yelling for one person or another, to their dogs or at some of the cattle on the plantation, with the accompanying reverberations from hillsides, over valleys and plains, were familiar sounds throughout the farming districts of the South in the days gone by. It used to be said of my father's old negro foreman that he could be distinctly understood a mile or more away.

Hunting, which was enjoyed and indulged in more or less by every citizen of the South, was also conducive to this characteristic development.—Dr. J. Harris Dew, in Century.

How an Island Grew.

In 1867 her Majesty's ship Falcon reported a shoal about thirty miles west of Namuka, one of the islands in the Tonga or Friendly group. This was considered rather odd, a deep-sea sounding expedition having but nine months previous reported 6,000 feet of water in that vicinity. Ten years later, in 1877, H. M. S. Sappho reported seeing smoke rising from what had been called the "Falcon shoals," and in 1885 a passing ship's log-book noted that a volcano had arisen on the site of the "shoals." On October 14, 1885, a submarine eruption further increased the size of Falcon Island, as it has since been called, for when the United States

steamer Molican visited that portion of the Pacific in 1886 many islands were found scattered about in what had been 6,000 feet of water in 1867. Falcon Island, which, by the way, still continues to grow, was then one and four-tenths of a mile long and 165 feet above the water in the highest place. In 1890 it was nearly two miles long and a mile wide, and had two active volcanoes.

A MATCH FACTORY.

Methods of Turning Out this Useful Little Article

Of the vast number of matches that are used daily in our households, only a small proportion are manufactured in this country. Most of them are imported from Norway, Sweden, Holland and Italy. It is in London that the largest and best-equipped match factories in the world are situated. The English wooden matches are shorter and more slender than those used in this country, and are packed in smaller boxes. Only a few men are employed in the London factories. Most of the work is done by women and girls. The women receive 24s., or a little more than 5 cents for every 432 boxes they fill.

This seems at first thought very small pay, but when it is taken into consideration that a good, steady worker can fill about twelve times that number of boxes in a day or ten hours, it is seen that the wages that they receive are fully up to the average wages of women in Europe. In fact, the hands employed in London match factories say that they can make more money in that business than in anything else.

Nearly all of the girls come from what is known as the East side. They are tidy, and although they are usually believed by those who know but little of them to be a very sickly and unhappy set, they are, in fact, much more healthy and happy than the majority of girls who work in other places. They are usually recognized by the exceedingly large plumed hats which they purchase from the feather clubs to which almost all belong.

The clubs consist of eight members, each of whom subscribes a half-crown per week. This makes a total of £1, which at the end of the week is invested in an ostrich feather. The members draw lots for the order in which they shall receive their feathers.

In the making of matches quantities of little sticks or splints, which are called, made from Canadian pine, are brought daily to the factories. The splints are in the same shape as the matches when they are ready for sale.

The bundles of splints are taken up into a room filled with stands—the best factories have from 250 to 300 stands in each room. On these stands are the machines, driven by steam, which prepare the splints for dipping into the phosphorus paste. A girl stands before two machines putting handfuls of splints into each alternately in about the same way as coffee is put into a coffee grinder. As the splints pass through the machine they are bound together by a strap just like a bundle of faggots.

When 5,000 or 6,000 have been bound together the machine stops automatically.

The bundle is then carried down to a shed with an open roof, and each end is dipped into a phosphorus paste, which is spread out on a wooden slab. This part of the work is done by men. Each splint has by this process been converted into a double match. The bundle is now taken into a very hot room, where it is left until the phosphorus becomes hard and dry.

The bundle is then put into another machine. The rollers catch the end of the strap which holds the bundle together and unwind it, the matches lying out in showers.

But one more process, the most interesting of all, remains. The splints have to be cut in two and then packed in a box. A pile of the splints is placed on a table before one of the girls.

On her left are empty match boxes with the covers half drawn. By accurate judgment the girl picks up a handful of the splints, just sufficient to fill the box. She cuts them in two with a very sharp level knife and places the matches—she is now aware—in two boxes. This work is so rapidly done that it is almost impossible to follow it with the eye. Not more than five seconds are occupied by the entire process.

The boxes are then wrapped in transparent paper by another set of girls, the paper being folded several times with a deftness and neatness seldom seen in other work. The matches are then packed into large boxes ready to be sold to the jobber, and finally to reach the consumer.

A Silent Banquet.

A couple of dozens of officers of the garrison of Madrid, Spain, had agreed to have a banquet in celebration of a great military event. They asked permission from their commander, who granted it under the condition that no politics of any kind should be mentioned, more particularly not the military reforms proposed; neither the proposed reductions in the military budget. In the disturbed state of public opinion in Spain any discussion by military men in reunion, said the captain general, might cause untoward commentaries to be made both in the press and in public conversation. The officers had to accept the condition and obey the order, and the banquet was remarkable for the fact that not a single speech was made nor any joint toast drunk. For with such an injunction hanging over them, what on earth could these sons of Mars have talked about?—Chicago Herald.

A live manatee or sea cow was caught in Biscayne Bay a few days ago, reports the Eustis Lake, Fla., Region. It gave its captors a lively time and some hard work to get it across the bay. Sometimes it came along as quiet as a lamb after being exhausted by its efforts to escape. Then, when somewhat rested, it would break away, and, to prevent swamping their little boat, they would have to give it hope and let it run awhile.

A SAILOR'S STORY.

THE STARTLING ADVENTURES OF A MAROONED WOMAN.

Put Ashore on an Uninhabited Island—Brave Mrs. Welles dons Male Attire—A Crusoe for Thirteen Months—Her Remarkable Experiences.

There is a sailor employed by a ship chandler in South Street, New York, who attracts attention by his walk on the street. His right leg seems to be attached to his body for walking sideways instead of the usual manner. At the first glance you would call it a natural deformity, but if you followed him for a hundred feet you would feel quite certain that some accident had happened to him, and that he owed his condition to the ignorance or carelessness of those who practiced surgery on a broken leg. I will call his name John Lee, and I will tell of his story as he told it to me not a fortnight ago.

In the year 1863, after the Government of the Japanese islands had put down the rebellion which had been in existence for two years, many heads were lopped off and many rebels banished from the country. Among the latter were a score or more of adventurers who were not natives, but Europeans. Some had gone in with the rebels for the sake of adventure and plunder, and others had been forced to join by circumstances. The fear of being involved with other Governments decided the Japanese authorities to spare the lives of these foreigners and at the same time rid the islands of their presence. There was in the port of Yokohama at the time an Australian brig named the Robert May, commanded by Capt. Henry Welles, and she was chartered to take fourteen of these rascally adventurers to the south and land them on any one of the islands of the Bonin group which should prove the most convenient. As all of them were desperate men, the Japanese Government was willing to pay a good price to get them out of the country. There must have been money in it for the brig, or the Captain would not have meddled with such a dangerous cargo.

The brig had an English crew of nine men and a boy, and the Captain had his wife with him. John Lee, the sailor with the twisted leg, was one of the crew. The brig had part of a cargo of tea, and a space in her hold under the main hatch was fitted up to receive the prisoners. A dozen muskets were brought aboard, the prisoners guarded the same as convicts would have been, and Captain Welles set sail in full expectation of landing them according to instructions. He was not the man to deal with such rascals, however, as events demonstrated. Every man in the pen knew that he was to be landed without shelter or provisions, and from the first going aboard there was a determination to rise on the crew and take the brig. It was on the night of the fourth day out, and during a squall, which came near drenching the brig, that the plot was carried out.

There are many things to be said in favor of the desperadoes. They desired to capture the brig without bloodshed, and but for the dogged obstinacy of the Captain that would have been done. He called the crew to rally, and when he found himself unsupported he fought the gang alone and single-handed until killed by a musket ball. He was the only one killed, though some of the crew were wounded in the first rush. John Lee was aloft at the moment, and in his fright and confusion he met with a fall which broke his leg. The mutineers set him down with a careful attention, but in the setting they twisted it around and the bone knit and left it in its present shape. Having possession of the brig the desperadoes were for a time divided as to what should be the next move. They had had enough of Japan, and no one had any idea of turning pirate in waters where a man-of-war was to be met two or three times a week. They decided to run to the southwest and land on some uninhabited island above Formosa and enjoy a free and easy life for a season. To that the crew of the brig agreed, some pleased with the prospect of such a life and others realizing that opposition would be of no use.

Mrs. Welles was about thirty years of age, full of energy and resolution. Her treatment by the mutineers did more than anything else to win the crew over to their side. The fellow who was led by an Englishman named Tom Jones, who was, no doubt, a thoroughly bad man, but in this case he should have done praise. On the morning after the capture of the brig Mrs. Welles was interviewed in the cabin. She was told that the men had possession and that it was proposed to get her out of the brig and out of harm's way while they had control. They did not dare to speak a ship, nor land her at any port, but would set her ashore on some island and provide her with means to take care of herself. She agreed with them that this was the best they could be expected to do, and for the next two days and nights she was left entirely undisturbed in the cabin.

There was plenty of rum aboard, but between the mutineers, who were acting as Captain, and Tom Jones, who was the leader, nothing like drunkenness had occurred. The "good times" were being put off until they could find a safe haven somewhere. John Lee was lying in his berth with a broken leg, but was kept posted as to what was going on forward and aft. On the afternoon of the third day the brig reached the island of Shangwen, one of the Loochoo group, and a boat was lowered and pulled ashore to investigate. It was only a small island, nearly circular and about three miles across, and was uninhabited. John Lee says he begged the Captain's wife to take him along, but she, probably, either feared that he would prove a serious case on her hands or become a menace to her safety if he got well, and she decided that she would rather go alone. The boat which set her ashore carried all her clothes and the personal effects of her husband, with beef, pork, bread, wine, a musket and ammunition, some books, and in fact whatever else she asked to be allowed to take. Jones and three men went ashore with her, and they not only found a good spot for a camp, but constructed a shelter for her and put all her goods under cover. No woman could

have fallen into the hands of more desperate men, and yet no woman could have been treated more tenderly. The brig sailed away just at sundown, and she was left to begin her Crusoe life.

The island had scarcely been left behind before the men on the brig began their course. Two days later they beached their vessel in a cove on one of the Bonin group of islands, and for many months peace and war reigned by discussions arose, and it wasn't a week before the crowd split in two parties and lived apart in four of each other. John Lee, according to his own statement, was no better and no worse than any of the others. There was nothing to do but sleep and eat and drink. The brig was plundered at will, and as provisions began to grow scarce there was more drinking and less eating. The first man killed was the mate, about a fortnight after landing. His death was followed speedily by that of a second man, and afterward the evil passions of the living were not restrained. At length, tired and disgusted with their orgies, the Jones party attempted to get the brig afloat and leave the island. They were discovered, and a terrible fight took place, and five men were killed. The brig was set on fire and destroyed, and from that time on until the British gunboat Foxhound touched at the island and took off the four survivors, the men hunted each other to the death.

The island on which Mrs. Welles was marooned lies off the east coast of China, and is still uninhabited. On the day after she had been put ashore she made a smoke signal on the west side of the island to attract a tenton, and it came near causing her destruction. A native trading craft, with a crew of four men, stood in to investigate, and the Captain and a boy came ashore in a small boat. No sooner was it discovered that she was alone than a plan was concocted to rob her of her possessions. Had that succeeded she would, probably, have been murdered also. Thanks to the desperadoes who had marooned her, she was armed, and the result of the affair was that she shot the Captain dead and drove the survivors off the island. From that time on she was in such fear that she made no further effort to attract attention. On two occasions ships manned by Europeans came so near that she could have signalled them, but she let them pass without doing so.

It was a real Crusoe life the Captain's wife was compelled to lead, and while there were many drawbacks there was also a certain amount of enjoyment in the situation. She first set about building a house, and the men who inspected it when she was rescued agreed that few men could have done better. It was a framework of poles covered with one of the old sails, and from the stones along the beach she had constructed a fireplace which made her home comfortable in the bad season. She discarded her own attire and dressed in her husband's clothes, and when first seen by the rescuing party she was supposed to be a man. Her second adventure occurred after she had been on the island about four months.

A native craft put in one day and landed a man who was evidently a lunatic. As soon as he was on shore the boat hastened away, and the man's conduct proved that he was bereft of his reason. He began singing and shouting and dancing, and the woman hastened to shut herself up and prepare for discovery and attack. She did not hear from the man, however, until next day toward sundown. Then he made a sudden attack on her house, and in self-defence she had to shoot him. She only wounded him, however, and he ran down to the sea and plunged into his death.

One must wonder what a woman, situated as the Captain's wife was, could find to do to pass away the time. After building her house and getting the interior to suit her, she captured and domesticated half a dozen parrots. There was also a species of dove on the island, and she built a cote and soon had half a hundred of them about her. When time hung heavily on her hands she cut away at the underbrush or gathered firewood. There was a beautiful spring of cold water about a quarter of a mile from her house and on higher ground. With the axe left her she cut down and hollowed out small trees until she had a continuous line of troughs from the spring to a point near the house with a supply of water almost great enough to run a mill wheel.

One more startling adventure befell the woman before she was rescued. In fair weather, when she had nothing to do about the house, she was in the habit of taking a musket and making the circuit of the island, which was a journey of half a day. She had returned from one of the excursions when she saw three Chinese sailors from a junk lying off the shore. They had come ashore with an empty water cask in search of water, and having caught sight of her house were plundering it. One of the trio had his arms full of goods and was on his way to the boat when she came up. Her sudden appearance, coupled with the discharge of her musket, tumbled the fellows into their boat empty handed and left her the water cask as a trophy. The junk hung about the island for a day or two, evidently anxious to land, but mystified and afraid, and finally sailed away and left her in peace.

It was just thirteen months and a day from her landing before Mrs. Welles was rescued. It might have been far longer but for John Lee and his companions. When they were taken aboard the Foxhound they told of the woman having been marooned, and after some time spent in locating the island she was found and taken off. Four men were left to be tried and punished by British law for what had happened. When I asked the old sailor about that he refused to explain. When I pressed him he became sullen and morose and would talk no more. He wasn't hang-d, of course, but the recollection of a long term of imprisonment wouldn't be very soothing to him.—New York Sun.

The oldest pensioner of the war of 1812 is supposed to be Isaac Richards of East Machias, Me., who is ninety-nine years of age and lives in the same house with his children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

EPITOME OF NEWS GLEANED FROM VARIOUS PARTS OF THE STATE.

Mrs. CATHARINE JONES, of near Bangor, died of blood poisoning, the result of being scratched by a setting hen.

The case of William F. Keek, the condemned murderer of the Nibels near Iron-ton, will be taken to the Supreme Court on a writ of error.

Six students of Westminster College, at New Wilmington, charged with assaulting a girl, have been expelled by the faculty.

J. GRAY and Alle Fletcher, two moonshiners near Somerset, were arrested charged with being accomplices to the Hochstetter murder.

A 2-YEAR-OLD child of Patrick McGinty was drowned in the creek at Mahanoy city.

The Berks County Prison Inspectors, who were surcharged by the auditors with cigars and liquors consumed at the jail, will contest the matter in the courts.

The boiler of the sawmill of the Somerset Lumber Company, near Ohio Pyle, exploded and instantly killed Peter Free, the sawyer.

BILL MILLER and Bill Pritts, the alleged murderers of old man Hochstetter, in the moonshine district, near Somerset, have not yet been caught. The Sheriff's posse has for the present abandoned the search.

REPUBLICANS in Northumberland, Washington, and Perry counties held conventions.

AFTER being separated nearly forty years, William Ferguson, of California, found his father living as a hermit near Titusville. Ferguson's parents parted soon after he was born and the mother took the child West with her.

THERE was a wordy war between the President of Wilkesbarre City Council and the Mayor over the swearing in of policemen.

HENRY F. MYERS, of West Bethlehem, was halted by masked men near Hellertown and robbed of \$250.

An epidemic of small-pox prevails in the Western part of Schuylkill county.

A TERRIFIC wind, hail and rain storm, accompanied by lightning, passed over the southern section of Westmoreland county at 7 o'clock in the evening, doing great damage.

AT Scottsdale, Everson and Brownstown the wind was very severe, blowing down and unroofing buildings in all parts of the town. The Scottsdale Rolling Mill was badly wrecked. For a time the people were panic-stricken and fled to the basements of the houses. No one, however, was seriously injured. The loss to property is great.

The murderers of old man Hochstetter, who was killed in the moonshine district, near Somerset, have so far eluded arrest. The Sheriff's posse returned to Somerset, but another posse has started in pursuit of the moonshiners.

WILLIAM P. MCLAUGHLIN, of Highspire, Dauphin county, died from the effects of a gun-shot wound inflicted by Jacob K. McAllister, who has been committed to jail on a charge of murder.

SIX Hungarians attempted to enter the bar room of John Wagner's hotel at Hazleton. They were driven off. The Hungarians severely stabbed Charles Siegrist while walking on the streets. Two of the men were caught.

NOTTINGHAM SHAFT, at Plymouth, the largest anthracite colliery, is flooded from the leeching of the water from Susquehanna river under which the workings extend.

DAVID A. SHAW was arrested on a charge of having caused the recent \$30,000 fire at Duaneville.

A MAN who gave his name as James Murphy, Philadelphia, in an Easton jail charged with picking a woman's pocket at South Bethlehem.

JOE ANTHALL, who shot a fellow countryman at Big Mine Run, Schuylkill county, is now in his way to Hungary.

ANTHONY SHAMINSKI shot himself fatally in the stomach at Mahanoy city.

Two children of Amos Abert near Royersford died from the effect of wearing scarlet fever infected garments.

J. R. MCGINLEY, of Pittsburg, denies the statement of F. E. Saward before the New York Senatorial Committee to the effect that artificial gas is being mixed with natural gas and gives reasons why it is impossible.

GEORGE WILLIAMS, of Chester, is under arrest charged with picking a young woman's pocket.

"TED" O'NEILL, an old-time telegraph operator, has been arrested for robbing the railroad station at Finleyville. During the robbery one of the burglars answered a train order. From this it was supposed that one of the men was an operator, and O'Neill's arrest followed.

GOVERNOR PATTERSON has set Thursday, June 9th, as the day for the execution of Ches. Cleary, who murdered a policeman in Renovo, Clinton County.

A COMMITTEE of the Berks County Bar Association will investigate the charges against Lawyer James W. Misconduct.

CORA VUKOJA, aged 13, of Allegheny, fell with an infant in her arms and the latter was killed. Her companion told her that she would be hanged and the child is now fatally ill with brain fever.

CONRAD R. SULLIVAN, of Pottsville, was stabbed by his uncle, John Metz, receiving wounds from which he may die.

Seed.

Timothy seed is very small, and it is easily destroyed in the ground if too deeply covered. Early in the spring the ground should be harrowed fine, and the seed broadcasted on the surface, to be slightly brushed in. It is better to broadcast the seed if the field is expected to have an evenly covered appearance, as drilling not only covers the seed too thickly in some places and too sparingly in others.

Street Cleaning.

Analysis of the street cleanings in one of the large cities shows that while they contain less water than horse manure, they contain also less potash, nitrogen and phosphoric acid. The insoluble matter, sand, etc., in the sweepings are fifty times more than in the horse manure, which leaves but little value in the sweepings compared with horse manure.

THE more the girls pine for some young man the more spruce they become.